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KNIVES OUT.

Britain's Lords Are Ready to Puncture Lloyd George Budget.

Momentous Week in the Upper House of England's Parliament.

Lord Lansdowne Is Accused of Political Insanity by the Politicians.

LIBERALS SURE TO WIN AGAIN

This has been a momentous week in the British House of Lords, and ere now the culmination of the fierce fight on the Lloyd-George budget may have passed into history. The daily papers have not given very much space to the debates, yet it was announced early in the week that the vote on Lord Lansdowne's motion to reject the bill would come up for a vote on Thursday. At the hour of going to press the result of the vote had not been announced on this side of the Atlantic, but previous manipulations indicated that Lord Lansdowne would be supported by a large majority of the British peers.

On Monday Lord Lansdowne moved the rejection of the budget, as he had previously announced. Since then Lord Rosbery, the Earl of Halsbury and other leaders on both sides of the question have spoken in the upper House of Parliament. A very large number of the Lords, over 450, many of them practically strangers to Parliament, were assembled for the fray. Less than one-fourth of them were sworn beforehand to be favorable to the budget. The gambling element took up the matter, and as early as last Saturday the betting at Lloyd's was five to one against the measure.

The first fighting was done on Monday. The Earl of Crewe, Lord Privy Seal, had formally moved the second reading of the budget without comment. Lord Lansdowne thereupon moved its rejection. He quoted precedents to show that although the House of Lords could not amend a finance bill, it had full right to discuss it, and to throw it out if so willed. The climax was capped when, in reply to Lord Lansdowne, Lord Loreburn, the Lord High Chancellor and the Government leader, was very deliberately from a paper he held:

"It is my opinion that it is impossible that any Liberal Government can ever again bear the heavy burden of office unless it is secured against a repetition of treatment such as our measures have had to undergo for the last four years."

Lord Loreburn also said that there was nothing in the budget foreign to finance, with which the House of Commons had the exclusive right to deal. The attempt of the Lords to interfere, he declared, was the beginning of a system which would lead to constitutional revolution.

Lansdowne's action in moving the rejection of the budget is being roundly scored as a piece of political insanity. He has given many Liberals and to the Irish Nationalists the golden opportunity for which they have been longing for more than half a century, and the longing has been aggravated enormously by the action of the Lords during the last four years. They have gone out of the House of Commons and have fought the Liberals would have to fight them or surrender all power and all hope, way to provoke the Liberals and to bring things to such a position that never did a nation give a verdict so decisive—indeed, so crushing—as the verdict of the House of Commons at the last general election in England. The figures even today, after the Liberals have shed a few seats, are startling. There are 670 members of the House of Commons. Of these 367 are Liberals, 53 are labor members, and 81 are Irish Nationalists. Leaving out the Speaker, who does not vote, this leaves 501 against 168, a crushing majority on the side of the friends of progress.

And yet, when this House of Commons, representing so emphatic an endorsement of progressive policy, has sent up its bills to the House of Lords, bills dealing with the school question, with the question of licensing, with Irish land, with the abuse under the voting system by which rich men can more easily acquire twenty votes than a poor man can obtain one—when these bills have been sent up to the House of Lords, it is calmly as rejected them as if the verdict of the country never had been given. This must mean that whatever the people may say, whatever majority they may give, the House of Lords alone really governs. The House of Commons, whenever a Liberal majority is in power, on the other hand, reigns, but does not govern. Nobody who knows Englishmen ever expect them to fight even the worst grievance unless it comes before them in a concrete form and in a definite act. To attack the House of Lords, then, simply as a second chamber, without some definite issue, would have been to invite defeat. The Lords have met the emergency, by throwing out the budget they have given the Liberals the best and most definite of all issues—the question whether the money of the nation is to be controlled by the nation or by an hereditary body of unrepresentative men.

There can be no doubt about the result of the general election. The Liberals will be returned to power. Although their numbers may be decreased, they will still have a considerable majority. Scotland will be solid, Wales will be solid, Ireland will be solid in this issue. Yorkshire and all the northern parts of England will be solid, too; London will go wrong, and the Tories may gain ever forty seats there, but the Liberals will come

back with a majority of something like seventy to eighty; eighty-three Irish votes added to these will make a big majority; a majority big enough to carry any scheme for the reform of the House of Lords.

Politicians declare that the action of the Lords will precipitate a general election in January, and that in such an event the Liberal majority may be very much reduced, but by no means wiped out. The uncertainty of the nation's financial policy is paralyzing the Stock Exchange, and the possibility that the Government will have to raise a large loan to meet current expenses is making the money market too uncertain for extensive private enterprises.

PEACE AND PIETY

Is What Archbishop Seton Found While in Spain.

Advices from Rome to the secular daily press say, Monsignor Robert Seton, of New York, Archbishop of Baltimore, has just returned after more than two months spent in Spain, which he went through from Barcelona to Cadiz. He visited most of the famous shrines, and declared himself much impressed with the orderly and religious spirit of the people in contrast to the revolutionary reports which often emanate from there. Cardinal Merry del Val, who, notwithstanding he is a Londoner by birth and an Italian by adoption, is truly Spanish at the bottom of his heart, has followed his great interest, Monsignor Seton's excursion and listened with attention to the impressions which the American prelate received.

Archbishop Seton is the highest American prelate living in Rome. His friends here are much interested in the investigations which the Congregation of Rites, presided over by Cardinal Martinelli, former apostolic delegate to the United States, is carrying on to establish the virtues of an ancestor of the Archbishop, Mother Elizabeth Anne Seton, who about one hundred years ago founded an order of Sisters of Charity in America.

The Pope is interested in the proposed canonization of Mother Seton, who would be the first real American saint, as all other candidates to sanctity have been of foreign birth or extraction. Elizabeth Seton was a daughter of Dr. Richard Bayley, whose wife, Charlotte Barclay, was a daughter of Andrew Barclay and Helen Roosevelt.

MARTYR TO DUTY.

Officer Will Murphy Shot While Attempting an Arrest.

Officer William Murphy, Jr., was shot and almost instantly killed while in the performance of his duty shortly after midnight Saturday night. He was returning home from a social call when he heard several shots fired at Nineteenth and Baird streets. He hastened to the scene and found a man had been shot twice. Murphy demanded admittance to the house from whence the shots came, and told the police that he was an officer. The door was opened, and as the policeman entered he was shot in the head. The bullet lodged in his brain and he fell unconscious outside the door.

Rev. Father Ford, from St. Patrick's church, was hastily summoned and administered the sacrament of extreme unction. Mr. Murphy died while he was being removed to his home, a few blocks distant. His funeral took place from St. Cecilia's church on Tuesday morning. The Rev. Father A. J. Brady celebrated the requiem mass and preached a touching sermon. Chief of Police Lindsey, Night Chief Ridge and an escort of policemen followed the remains to the cemetery.

The deceased policeman was twenty-eight years old and had been a member of the force for six years. During the past year he had been stationed at the intersection of Fourth and Chestnut streets. He was quiet and manly in bearing, and had the respect of his superior officers and of all who knew him. He is survived by his parents, William Murphy, Sr., and wife, who have the sympathy of the entire community in their great grief.

ASHLAND LADIES

Show Visitors What Their Hibernian Auxiliary Can Do.

The Ladies' Auxiliary, A. O. H., of Ashland, Ky., gave a very enjoyable dance in Odd Fellows' Hall one night last week. The affair was planned and executed by Mrs. John B. Burdiss, Miss Kate Howard and Miss Kate Holmes. Of course, other Ashland ladies and members of the A. O. H. helped, but the above trio were the prime movers. The hall was elaborately decorated, and an orchestra had been secured from Columbus, O. The floor was ideal and the merry dancers made a night of it.

It was noticeable that there were more pretty dancers on the floor and all more tastefully gowned than ever before. At midnight a bounteous buffet luncheon was served and enjoyed by all.

The guests numbered more than 100, and, besides the home folks, there were visitors from Huntington, Ironton and Portsmouth. All went home feeling that the ladies know how to entertain, and assured of the fact that when the A. O. H. State convention meets next year, the delegates will be well cared for.

MONSIGNOR SHAHAN.

The Very Rev. Thomas J. Shahan, rector of the Catholic University at Washington, D. C., has been created domestic prelate to the Pontifical court at Rome, and dignified with the title of Monsignor.

HIGHER

Education Is One of the Greatest Aims of Cardinal Gibbons.

Issues Appeal For Annual Collection For the Catholic University.

Asks For More Complete Endowment of That Worthy Institution.

SENDS LETTER TO THE PRESS

His Eminence James Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, not only believes in the efficacy of the Catholic press, but he takes every possible occasion to impress the fact on the clergy and laity. His annual appeal for funds and endowments for the Catholic University has just been issued, and all Catholic editors, as well as members of the hierarchy and clergy, have received copies of the letter sent out by the Cardinal, who is also Chancellor of the University.

In his letter the Cardinal thanks the people for their generosity last year. The panic had not passed away, yet the annual collection reached the sum of \$91,356.55. He tells how the finances of the University have been thoroughly reorganized during the past six years, and praises the retiring spirit of his good work. The Cardinal's letter in part reads as follows:

"Twenty years have passed since the University was opened. They have been, in many respects, years of endeavor in the midst of difficulties. For my own part, I can frankly say that no other project has occasioned me such deep concern just as no other has seemed to me so full of possibilities for the good of religion. But I have felt all along that, even in this period of early growth, the University was doing a world of good, and that, necessary, and which no other institution could accomplish. It has helped us to realize not only the importance of Catholic education, but also the urgent need of consolidating all our schools and of uniting all our efforts so that the Christian training which is given our children in the elementary school may be provided likewise for those who pursue higher studies in the college and university."

"From my observation of educational movements during the two decades, and from a careful study of the actual situation, I am convinced that now more than ever it is necessary that our schools should be permeated by a spirit that is truly religious and be directed in accordance with ideals and methods that are thoroughly Catholic. It is, therefore, gratifying to note that our teachers eagerly profit by every opportunity of studying educational problems, and that many of them derive benefit from the work that is done in the University. To extend this wholesome influence and thus provide our teachers with the requisite training, under Catholic auspices, the University, in all its departments, must be fully developed, and the principles which it upholds must be applied in all our schools."

"In appealing, therefore, for a more complete endowment of the University, I have chiefly in mind those schools which lay the foundation of Christian character, and those teachers who are charged with the delicate task of first leading our children into the path of knowledge and of religious truth. And I am further concerned for those Catholic parents who, in sending their children to our schools, have a right to expect that these schools shall combine with the highest efficiency of teaching the advantage of developing the sense of duty and the reverence for law, both human and Divine, which are essential qualifications of the Christian and of the worthy citizen."

"I am certain, Right Reverend Bishop, that I have but expressed the hopes and the aspirations which, in the course of your experience and as the result of your labors for religion, have taken shape in your own mind; and I am confident that your more thorough knowledge of the needs of Catholic education in your diocese and immediate environment will add directness to this appeal, and convince you of the importance of the task terminated to build up the University to the highest possible point of efficiency."

"In accordance with the directions of the Holy Father, the collection for the University is to be taken up in each diocese on the first Sunday of Advent, or on the earliest Sunday thereafter which the Bishop may deem suitable for the purpose."

NEW YORK NUNS

Will Observe Centennial of Establishment of Order.

The centennial celebration of the establishment of the Sisters of Charity in the United States will be observed in the diocese of New York on December 1 and 2, although elsewhere in the country it was held last June, at the time of the actual anniversary. Then Archbishop Farley was in Rome, hence the postponement.

On December 1 a solemn Pontifical mass will be celebrated by the Archbishop in St. Patrick's Cathedral. The sermon will be preached by Monsignor James H. McGeen, rector of St. Peter's church, in Barclay street. Mother Seton was christened in this church in 1805. Part of the music of the occasion will be furnished by 1,200 children of local Catholic schools. The following day will be signalized by masses in all the churches of the diocese, in which school children will also take a prominent part.

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The Order of the Sisters of Charity was founded in 1633 by St. Vincent de Paul and the Venerable Louise de Marillac, better known as Mlle. Le Gras. Its constitution provides for simple vows and the duty of devotion to corporal and spiritual works of mercy. The houses of the order increased rapidly in number in France and elsewhere in Europe, although the movement did not reach the United Kingdom until 1855. In the United States, Mother Seton arranged to have a colony of Sisters come over from the mother order in France, but this plan was prevented by Napoleon. After establishing the Emmitsburg community, Mother Seton opened houses in Philadelphia, Boston and New York. The latter house was, in 1846, at the request of Archbishop Hughes, of New York, released from the Emmitsburg jurisdiction and formed an independent community under a simpler and more practical rule.

GUNN—DUSTIN.

Theatrical Manager Slips Away to Become Benedict.

Edward W. Dustin, manager of Hopkins' Theater, and Miss Mamie A. Gunn, of St. Louis, are surprising their friends with a very quiet wedding today. The ceremony was performed at St. Alphonsus' church, Kansas City, at 6 o'clock this morning. The bride was accompanied by the Rev. Father John J. Gunn, C. S. S. R., a brother of the bride, performed the marital rite and officiated at the nuptial mass.

The bride is one of the most popular young ladies in St. Louis, and during the past five years has been organist at St. Bridget's church in that city, and for several years past has been very active in putting on entertainments for the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Knights of Columbus and Knights of Father Matthew. Her advent to Louisville will make quite an acceptable addition to Louisville Catholic society circles.

Owing to the pressure of business duties, Mr. Dustin will be compelled to forego a contemplated trip, but will make a short call on friends in Chicago before bringing his bride to Louisville. He has the best wishes of many friends here for his future success on matrimonial seas. Few friends on shorter acquaintance.

TIMELY WIT.

Bishop McFaul Not Caught Napping by Several Friends.

Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, can tell a good story or turn the point of somebody else's story equally well. In the course of a speech at the Columbus celebration recently, the Rev. James A. Reynolds, of Old Bank, N. J., told several comic tales. One of them referred to two Irishmen, Mike and Pat, who, owing to the premature firing of a blast, were lifted high in the air, Mike being subsequently sent to the hospital for repairs, and his companion being picked up by a member by the name of the Coroner who looked after his corpse. When the fellow at the hospital recovered his senses sufficiently to talk, his wife asked:

"Mike, dear, when you were in the air, were you cool, calm and collected?"

"I was cool and calm enough," was his reply, "but it was Pat that was collected."

Father Reynolds closed his speech by presenting a very high-power automobile to the Bishop.

Bishop McFaul accepted the splendid gift from his friends graciously, but, with a twinkle in his eye, declared that while he might always be cool and calm, no matter how fast the car went, he hoped that his friends would never find it necessary to have him collected.

CITY'S NEW VETERINARIAN.

Dr. John T. Chawke, the city new veterinarian, hardly needs an introduction to readers of the Kentucky Irish American. His handsome countenance has been smiling at them through its columns since he began to practice his profession in Louisville. Dr. Chawke has been a student of veterinary surgery from childhood, and is a graduate of the best colleges in the country. Since beginning the practice of his profession in Louisville Dr. Chawke has been called as an expert to pass upon horse and cattle ailments in various parts of the State, and he is as well known in the Bluegrass region as in Limerick. Under Dr. Frank Eisenman he was Assistant City Veterinarian and was recommended for his present position by the State Board of Veterinarians. His rise has been rapid as well as steady and his friends believe the "Doc" deserves everything he has gotten.

PREMIER'S BIRTHDAY.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of the Dominion of Canada, celebrated the sixty-eighth anniversary of his birth by attending to a large amount of executive business in the Government at Ottawa, last Saturday. He received congratulations from the members of the Ministry and friends throughout Canada. Sir Wilfrid is in excellent health, although it is now thirteen years since he took the reins of Canadian government at a most critical time. He is a practical Catholic as well as a great statesman.

SACERDOTAL JUBILEE.

On December 20 Archbishop Glennon, of St. Louis, will observe the silver jubilee of his ordination. He was ordained by Bishop Hogan in the Kansas City Cathedral.

HEROIC

Priest Leads Rescue Party at the Ill-Fated Mine in Illinois.

Men Were Starved and Prayed Until Relief Came to Some.

Many Believe Miracle Was Performed in Saving Lives of Any.

FATHER HEANEY TELLS STORY

That truth is stranger than fiction was once more evidenced last Saturday when twenty-two miners were brought to the surface at Cherry, Ill., after having been imprisoned in the Paul mine for nearly nine days—to be exact, eight and one-half days. More than three hundred and eighty-five men had been entombed alive. It seems a miracle that any of them escaped at all. Many believe that their restoration to fresh air, light and sunshine was due to a miracle. There were men of many nations in the mine and of various religious creeds—Irish and Italian Catholics, Lithuanians, German Lutherans, Scotch Presbyterians and others.

When no help came after the first day they were almost in despair. The fire in the mine had come after noon and when dinner pails were empty, unless for a few scraps of bread and meat, there was not a meal for one man to say nothing of supporting all the two scores. These men, headed by George Eddy, one of the mine bosses, built a barrier behind them to ward off the smoke, fire and noxious gases. Then they sat down to await rescue.

The mine boss admonished them to husband their food. None had water. One man had a pick, and he dug in the lowest part of the gallery where they were confined until a few drops of dirty water was found. To those enclosed men it was the sweetest of wine. They prayed. They chanted the "De Profundis." They sang hymns of their childhood. Joe Pigati wrote his will in Italian. It is characteristic of Catholics in language. Here it is translated:

"This is the fourth day we have been down here. That's what I think, but our watches have stopped. I am writing in the dark because we have been eating the wax from our safety lamps. I also have eaten a package of tobacco, some bark and some of my shoe. I could only chew it. I hope you can read this. I am not afraid to die. O, Holy Virgin, have mercy on me! I think my time has come. You know what my property is. We worked for it together and it is all yours. This is my will and you must keep it. You have been a good wife. May the Holy Virgin guard you. I hope this reaches you some time and you can read it. It has been very quiet down here, and I wonder what has become of our comrades. Gooey, until heaven shall bring us together."

Pigati's appeals to the mother of God were answered. One of the first of the rescuing party to brave the dangers of entering the ill-fated mine was the Rev. Father James P. Heaney, of St. Mary's church, Mendota, Ill. On entering the shaft he wore a miner's cap and lamp and carried a torch. When the sounds of hammering with pick and shovel to aid in bringing life and light to the imprisoned men. He was the first man to make a hole through the barrier. The caged men begged for food.

"God bless you, men!" cried Father Heaney. "We will get you out in a minute and give you all you want to eat." In recounting what happened after the priest said:

"I could not see anything back of me, for the men were in total darkness, so I climbed back and prayed that God would make the number we were about to rescue from the living graves of as many as possible. By that time the hole was wide open and a dozen pair of glistening eyes shining out from black faces appeared in view. We kept yelling in to the men to follow us, but they were so weak that they could not get up. We were in the cage in the hoisting shaft was down and ready to carry them to the surface. One of the men inside answered back: 'Most of us are all right and feeling fine, but there is one poor fellow in here—a Frenchman, called Frank—who is almost gone, and I'm afraid he will be dead in a few minutes if he does not get some fresh air.'"

"When the pile of dirt finally tumbled down some of the men were staggered by the influx of air and the lights from our torches. For during seven days they had lived in total darkness. With a shout we jumped over and met them, throwing our arms around their necks and almost lifting them from their feet. Their joy was indescribable. They pounded us on our backs and continued to laugh and cry aloud until the whole place reverberated with the cheering."

"We wanted to carry the men to the hoisting shaft in our arms, but they insisted they were strong and well enough to walk out themselves. The only trouble was they were practically blinded by the torchlight. We threw blankets over their heads and started to escort them."

"My first move was to get after the poor little Frenchman who was reported dying. I found him stretched out on his back, breathing his last. Holding a torch over his face, which was black from soot, I said: 'Do you give your soul to God?' He answered: 'Yes, I am afraid I will never get up alive.' That was true. I administered the last sacrament and in a minute he was dead."

Father Heaney also recounts stories

of unparalleled heroism on the part of the miners, and claims no credit for the work that he did.

CHOSE WISELY.

Able Men Selected Captains of Police By New Board.

Mayor W. O. Head made a number of new appointments this week, so that there are many who have additional cause to give thanks for favors received on Thanksgiving day. Chief among the recipients of favors were the seven Captains of police, Michael Hogan, Michael McAuliffe, Maurice Ahern, Joseph M. Adams, Frank Portman, George M. Brown, and L. L. Ludwick. All were promoted from the ranks, and everyone of the seven is fully qualified to fulfill the duties that will devolve upon him as a policeman and as an executive officer.

Capt. Hogan has been on the police force twenty years, and has served as patrolman, Corporal and plain-clothes man. Capt. McAuliffe has been a patrolman for more than twelve years, and has always been efficient in the city's service. Capt. Ahern has been a patrolman for fifteen years and has been a terror to malefactors. On several occasions he had close calls for his life in battles with negro desperadoes. Capt. Adams has been a very able officer for fifteen years, and part of the time was Lieutenant of police. He is one of the most popular men in the Fifth district. Another good man is Capt. Portman, who has held many positions of responsibility in the department. Capt. Brown has policed all over the city for at least a dozen years. Last, but by no means least, is Capt. Ludwick, a great, big, good natured fellow who has a smile and a hearty handshake for all. If this idea is carried out in other appointments Louisville's police force will not suffer by comparison with any other city.

The Board of Works gave out a few plans, too. George F. Dillon, William James McGin, and James Richardson were named as foremen in the street cleaning department. William Messmer and William Mann were named as assistant foremen. Supervisors of street reconstruction and repairs thus far named include Michael Lawler, Rhody Minton, Thomas Wellington, M. J. Long and Frank Theisen. John Ryan, one of the most popular men ever in the city's service, has been reappointed Superintendent of the Pump department.

MANLY STAND

Taken by Gompers When Federation Honors Him.

When Samuel B. Gompers had been re-elected to succeed himself as President of the American Federation of Labor at Toronto last Saturday, there was a joyous demonstration from the delegates. After thanking them for this mark of confidence, President Gompers pointed out that the injunction in the Buck Stove and Range Company case applies to every one of the 2,000,000 workers affiliated with the Federation.

"It doesn't make any difference whether it may be," said President Gompers, "if I have a life and liberty I am going to try to do the best I can for the men and women of labor. Whenever in the past it has been sought to stifle the voices of the leadership of any cause by placing them behind prison bars, their voices have become more eloquent."

"The voice of labor will not be stilled. It is the plea for the same old justice, the same old cry for liberty, and the fight's got to go on. If Mitchell, Morrison and I were to lay ourselves crawling before the court, asking for forgiveness, it wouldn't change the situation one jot. There would be other men there who wouldn't so debase themselves. With becoming respect to the courts and with dignity and self-respect, we will go on protesting against the wrong. I'll try to do my best, boys."

RETREATS.

Havens of Repose From World's Strife For Men.

The Rev. Father Terence J. Shealey, S. J., who has been conducting week-end retreats for business and professional men in New York during the past summer and fall, is desirous of making these retreats continuous or permanent. In speaking of his plans for the future, in which he has the backing of his superiors, Father Shealey announced that a building to cost \$75,000 was to be erected at Fordham, overlooking the Botanical Gardens.

Here one hundred or more laymen could meet to spend the week-end in meditation, prayer and devotion. They could assemble at the close of the day's business on Friday and return to their respective vocations on Monday morning. In this way only half a day, Saturday morning, would be lost from business. It is intended to have this house always open, so that one may spend a night there during the week if he chooses. Father Shealey hoped that similar retreats would be held in every large city in the United States within the next five years.

NEW SCHOOL BLESSED.

The new school of the Holy Angels in Sandfordtown, Kenton county, was dedicated by the Right Rev. Bishop Maes, of Covington, last Sunday. Many priests of the diocese assisted at the ceremonies. Hundreds of men, women and children attended the exercises.

STRAIGHT

Talk From American Professor to Cultured German Citizens.

Decries the Anglo-Saxon Business and Praises Our Nation.

Plenses Subjects of the Kaiser and Also Frightens the Britishers.

LEARNING FROM GOD'S CHURCH

Less than a year ago the heads of leading German and American universities agreed upon an international exchange of professors for certain periods. The scheme is this: The German professor comes to America to teach at Harvard, Princeton or at Yale. While he is teaching young Americans he is also imbibing lessons from his students. The same way with American professors. They go to teach at Heidelberg and Berlin, but they teach up additional culture while abroad. There are certain Americans, many of them Anglo-Americans, who flout the idea as Rooseveltian. Even if it originated in the brain of the former President of the United States, it would be good, but it did not. The idea is as old as the Catholic Church itself. The apostles went abroad teaching and learning as they taught. St. Paul certainly studied the manners and the habits of the people he visited. This can be readily noted from his Epistles to the Romans, Ephesians, Corinthians, and, in fact, to all of those to whom he addressed himself.

Subsequently the Catholic Church sent its preachers and teachers to every habitable land. They carried the torch of faith; they brought back many things that added to the scientific knowledge and to the wealth of the world. The Franciscans, the Dominicans and the Jesuits have colleges scattered all over the world. The professors in these institutions are not confined to one nation. There are English and Irish and Americans in French and German colleges. Likewise, there are French and German priests teaching in English and American Catholic colleges. Even now there are many American priests teaching in the leading colleges and universities of the Philippine Islands.

Apropos of this subject there is at present a sure-enough American professor in Berlin. He seems to be smart enough to come back with many new ideas and to be able to give his students some new and valuable pointers on American patriotism. He set the American Anglo-Americans and Britishers in Berlin by the ears last week on the occasion of a lecture before the Cologne Association for the Cultivation of Political Science. His fame has spread to Berlin, to Heidelberg and all over the Fatherland. The new star on the horizon is President Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of California University.

President Wheeler told his audience, which was composed for the most part of higher Prussian administrative officers, that Americans object seriously to being catalogued body and soul among "Anglo-Saxon races." He declared that they form an entirely distinct people, with a language of their own, and have a lively repugnance to being taken for British.

"We don't wish to be taken for English," asserted the lecturer, "as though we were renegade Britishers. We don't wish to be judged according to English standards. No form of artificial improvement in our language is more callous to American ears than the imitation of the English of the higher classes. Anybody who brings anything of that kind home from a visit to England is immediately regarded as a snob."

"The language which is steadily fastening itself on our people is not borrowed from any English dialect. Anglicisms in our speech are indeed much more likely to give way to American idiom. The American Countesses and Duchesses who are swarming at King Edward's court may even carry the germ of infection into those sacred halls."

President Wheeler diagnosed America's hostilities and self-esteem as being due "mainly to a half-conscious wish to correct and retaliate against disparagement, which, perhaps with too great sensitiveness, we think we note in the attitude of our British relatives."

Prof. Wheeler's address has pleased the Germans very much, and it has been copied in its entirety by the Cologne Gazette, the principal semi-official organ of the Kaiser's Government. The Germans particularly welcome an account of near-sightedness. He is a splendid specimen of young manhood, and his failure to enter the great American naval academy is generally regretted.

FRIENDS ARE SORRY.

Word was received at Frankfort last week that Bernard Brislan, who had been appointed to a cadetship at Annapolis, had been rejected on account of near-sightedness. He is a splendid specimen of young manhood, and his failure to enter the great American naval academy is generally regretted.

MARRIED AT COVINGTON.

Miss Frances Foley, of Covington, and E. F. Clifford, of Cynthiana, were quietly married at the Covington Cathedral last Saturday. The bride is the talented daughter of the late P. J. Foley, until his demise a popular telegraph operator. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford will reside in Cynthiana.